

Englands Tryumph, and Hollands Downfall ;
OR,
The Second Royal VICTORY,

Obtained upon the *Hollanders* Fleet, in a Sea-Fight, by the King of Great Britains Royal Navy, under the Conduct of his Highness Prince *Rupert*, and his Grace, *George* Duke of *Albemarle*; as it was Heroically Fought, and undoubtedly Disputed on the 1, 2d, 3d, & 4th of June, 1666.

To the tune of, *A Fig for France and Holland too, &c.*



String up your hearts, & tune your throats,
With merry and triumphant Notes;
Send sorrow from your Souls away,
You never had more cause for Joy:
The Cræple may cast away his Crutch,
And dance the Downfal of the Dutch
Great Britain now may take it's ease,
King Charles is Sovereign of the Seas.

The First and Second day of June,
Put Holland's Trumpets out of Tune;
Prince Rupert and the Duke too bot,
Have given the Dutch-men all the Rout:
So bloudily they cut their Coats,
And bruise'd & bang'd, & burn'd their Boats,
They ne're will offer to displease,
King Charles their Sovereign of the Seas.

If Pumber would have won the Day,
We were less Pumerous then they:
When Sixteen Zealand Ships came in,
If odds would do't, they needs must win:
For they were Pinety Six compleate,
But who can save, whom Heaven will beat.
When God his Mercy will exprefs,
Unto the Sovereign of the Seas.

The Duke with Loyalty inrag'd,
With (Fifty) Pinety Six inrag'd;
But Thirty of the Dutch (to meet
Prince Rupert) then did quit their Flæt,
Thinking to seize the Prince by flight,
Before their Forces could Unite:
But no such shallow Plots as these,
Can Cheat the Sovereign of the Seas.

The Prince and Duke did nobly sayn,
Their Loyal Forces both combine;
And on the foaming Willows curl'd,
They bid Defiance to the world:
The Dutch inage with all their Powers,
And scatter on us Shot like Showers.
But 'tis not such poor Powers as these,
Canquell the Sovereign of the Seas.

Almost as swiftly as desir'd,
Fourteen of theirs were Tok and Fir'd;
But their Vice-Admiral did meet,
Our Duke i'th' front of all his flæt:
They were so near they might have clutcht,
Almost Hook hands, their Pard-Arms touch'd,
But George's Broad-side did displease,
The Foe toth' Sovereign of the Seas.

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The second part, to the same tune.



The First was then so fierce and hot,
His Hand was bruise'd, his Breaches shot;
Yet though they came so hotly on,
As soon they vanish'd and were gon:
Forty or Fifty men of ours,
Were kill'd & knock'd down by their powers,
Yet some of these (though with much pain)
Appear'd upon the Decays again.

Prince Rupert like the God of War,
Thorough their Fleet shot like a Star;
Whose Influence like Lightning shone,
And pierc'd the marrow through the bone:
The Seas with blood were much imbrou'd,
The Dutch-men fled, our Men pursu'd,
Till none were seen that could displease,
King Charles the Sovereign of the Seas.

So long as we had Powder, we
Pursu'd the Dutch-men through the Sea;
And their du Rutter, he in whom,
They builded all their hopes to come:
Four of their greatest Ships were sunk,
They cry, The Devil's in the Monk,
Never such men appear'd like these,
To Guard the Sovereign of the Seas.

A gallant Ship of theirs was furr'd,
With Seventy six Guns double Burr'd;
Our Henry, a Ship of Fame,
From three Fire-Ships escap'd the Flame:

And was so strong beset, that then
He lost at least One hundred men.
We must indure such hurts as these,
To guard the Sovereign of the Seas.
By Sea, so black and red a fight,
No Time or Age e're brought to light;
The Fire and Water did contend,
Which should first bring them to their end:
None valiant Men kill'd in three dayes,
Then three and twenty years can raise,
We can't avoid such brunts as these,
To guard the Sovereign of the Seas.

On Whitsonday the Duke did send,
His Men for Care, and Ships to mend
Unto our English Coast, where care
Is taken for their swift Repair:
These Cards thus dealt, out of the Lump,
The Royal Katherine turn'd up Trump.
A Sacrifice which doth appease,
The Royal Sovereign of the Seas.

To summe up all, 'tis thought they are,
Unfit to raise another War;
'Tis much presum'd, 'cause they did fail,
When they had made out all their Saverl:
These are some of those warlike Tricks,
Becket Presag'd in Sixty Six.
To wayes such Events as these,
Secure the Sovereign of the Seas.